

110 FABLES in VERSE.

Studious each different taste to suit,
Got venison, fish, and grain and fruit.
Flora the verdant carpet laid,
Under an oak's enamell'd shade;
The wond'rous *Phoenix* self was there,
Whose spicy nest perfum'd the air.

The royal banquet music cheers,
And sweet *cantatas* charm their ears.
The *Lark*, the *Linnet*, *Hoop* and *Thrush*,
Or pois'd in air, or perch'd on bush,
Now sole, and now responsive sing,
The vales now with full chorus ring.
Red breasts in moving notes relate
Two injur'd orphans cruel fate;
The warbling *Nightingale* repeats
Of warrior birds the mighty feats,
The triumphs of *Strymonian Cranes*,
And *Pigmies* grasping on the plains;
And, with her voice inspir'd, displays
Th' adventures of the feather'd race;
Their loves, their cares, their joys, their
 wrongs,
Recorded in old *Druid* songs.

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FABLES in

The solemn, dull, co
Of medley phiz, 'twixt
Thought his importance
His absence would distr
Five nights successive fr
With lazy flight abroad
To try what male-conte
His supper, and the cou
And now th' expected c
A hollow tree his dinin
Whose venerable trunk
Was with close-clinging
The guests uncrowded
Tho' fifty they,—save f
The chatt'ring *Magpye*,
Noisy as modern *Bucks*,
The *Woodcock*, to a pro
Unseen (he thinks) ther
With these the bitter S
Who *Doves* unhatch'd i
The shrivel'd *Bat*, nor
Had courage to approa
Insur'd by solemn oath
He'd not mistake her f

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